"It's in your face, comical and fun from cover to cover."
– AIPT

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

ZEB WELLS
ADAM KUBERT
ED McGUINNESS
CLIFF RATHBURN

DARK WEB

MARVEL

VOLUME 04

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

DARK WEB

SPIDER-MAN

PETER PARKER has the proportional speed, strength and agility of a SPIDER, adhesive fingertips and toes, and the unique precognitive awareness of danger called "SPIDER-SENSE"! After the tragic death of his Uncle Ben, Peter Parker understood that with great power there must also come great responsibility.

BEN REILLY is the clone of PETER PARKER, A.K.A. SPIDER-MAN.

MADELYNE PRYOR is the clone of JEAN GREY, A.K.A. MARVEL GIRL of the X-MEN.

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the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN
DARK WEB

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PETER PARKER!

DO Y
UNDERS

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY: SPIDER-MAN/VENOM

NEW YORK CITY.

ELROY HUXLEY'S BEEN USING THIS MAILBOX FOR THE LAST TWENTY YEARS.

HE WALKS TO THE CORNER, SMILING HIS QUIET LITTLE SMILE.

CHEWING THE GUM HE TELLS HIS WIFE IS SUGAR FREE.

IT'S NOT.

HE LIKES HIS LITTLE SECRETS. MAKES HIM FEEL LIKE THERE ARE STILL THINGS IN THIS LIFE THAT ARE *JUST FOR HIM.*

POP

HE'S RIGHT, AND HE'S WRONG.

HE CAN'T KEEP SECRETS FROM *US.*

BUT WE DO HAVE SOMETHING JUST FOR HIM.

USD VET AFFAIRS
1139

WHA--?

GRRR BOOOAAAWN

I'VE TASTED YOUR HANDS MANY TIMES ELROY!

G-GOOD GOD...

HOW I'VE DREAMT OF EATING THEM!

NOW MY DREAM COMES TRUE!

NUM NUM GIVE THEM HERE!

BEEN WAITING TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME...

THAT'S FOR LOSING MY TAX RETURN!

BLEARGHHH!

KAFF!

WHAT'D YOU DO TO CHEESE THIS THING OFF? FORGET THE RETURN ADDRESS?

N-NO... I WAS--

SORRY TRYING TO BE FUNNY BAD HABIT DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME RUN!

YOU WISH TO TAKE HIS FATE FOR YOUR OWN?!

ER...WHAT WAS HIS FATE? A BUNCH OF BITING?

SPIDEY-SENSE SEEMS TO THINK IT'S A BUNCH OF BITING.

GARK!

PING

PING PING PING

SLOW DOWN! I'M SURE IT FEELS GOOD BUT IT COULD LEAVE SCARS.

OH, HEY THERE.

KSSH

SNAP!

HOPE *YOU'RE* NOT ALIVE TOO.

EAT YOU. EAT THEE. EAT HE. EAT SHE.

EVERY HUMAN TASTES SO GOOD...

YOU'RE ALL THE SAME TO--

--MEERK!

THUKKKK

SORRY I HAD TO GET ROUGH.

IT WAS ALL THE TALK ABOUT EATING PEOPLE...

EXCUSE ME?!

WHAT DID YOU DO TO THAT MAILBOX?!

OH, YOU KNOW...NOTHING IT WASN'T TRYING TO DO TO ME.

WHICH I UNDERSTAND PROBABLY WON'T HOLD UP IN COURT.

THAT'S FEDERAL PROPERTY!

HEY, THEY'RE *WELCOME* TO IT. DID YOU SEE THE TEETH ON THIS THING?

SURE, THEY'RE GONE *NOW*, BUT--

STAY RIGHT THERE...

YOU CAN EXPLAIN THIS TO THE POLICE!

LADY, I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT TO *MYSELF*...

WHAT AM I TALKING ABOUT? I'M SPIDER-MAN!

WHY *FACE* AN AWKWARD SITUATION WHEN YOU CAN LEAP AWAY FROM IT IN A *SINGLE BOUND?*

HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!

SORRY, I THINK I HEAR A CRIME... UP HERE SOMEWHERE.

YEP, JUST UP HERE OVER THIS LEDGE! BYE NOW!

THAT WAS *FUN.*

AND THAT WAS ONE OF THE *SMALL* ONES?

OH YES. AND THERE ARE MANY MORE DESPERATE TO PLEASE THEIR QUEEN.

I THINK WE'RE GONNA MAKE A GREAT TEAM, MADELYNE.
I SHOULD HOPE SO, BEN...
...WE HAVE *A LOT* IN COMMON.

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.

YOU'RE J
RD PERSO
CHEDUL
FOR.

T
YO
THI
SH
C

CARLOS GOMEZ

Carlos Gómez & Morry Hollowell DARK WEB #1 VARIANT

PETER

DARK WEB 1

DARK WEB

DO
UNDERS

SOMEWHERE.

SOMEWHEN.

NO, BEN! WE CAN'T AFFORD IT...

WHAT DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ANYTHING, JANINE? IT'S CHRISTMAS!

YEAH, BUT YOU'RE NOT *SANTA CLAUS.*

I DON'T KNOW... *RED SUIT.* JUMPING ON ROOFTOPS...

UH-HUH. KEEP GOING...

UHHHH...OKAY, YOU GOT ME. I'M *NOT* SANTA CLAUS. CHRISTMAS IS CANCELED.

BEN REILLY!

P-PETER?

THERE YOU ARE! SAY HI TO BEN, MJ.

HI, BEN!

HEY, HATE TO DO THIS ON CHRISTMAS, BUT I'M GONNA NEED MY *STUFF* BACK.

WH-WHAT STUFF?

YOU KNOW--

HA HA HA!

--ALL OF IT!

IT DOESN'T BELONG TO YOU, YOU SILLY GOOSE!

HA HA HA!

SWIIIPE

JUST BECAUSE YOU *DYE* IT DOESN'T MEAN IT'S YOURS.

HEY!

B-BEN...

AH, WAIT. THIS ISN'T *REAL* HAIR. IT'S JUST *TRASH.*

N-NOW WAIT A MINUTE. YOU CAN'T JUST--

MMF!

LEAVE HIM ALONE!

I'LL KILL YOU!

AH, THERE YOU GO AGAIN! YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO GIRLS WHO STICK UP FOR THEMSELVES.

THEY GET LOCKED UP TIGHT!

THAT'S AN UPSETTING SIGHT, ISN'T IT?

THERE, THAT'S BETTER.

BUT WHAT I REALLY WANT BACK IS IN *HERE.*

ALL THOSE MEMORIES YOU COPIED OFF ME.

THERE! THAT'S WHERE YOU BELONG!

A NOTHING PERSON!

IN A NOWHERE PLACE!

HA HA HA HA HAA HAAAH

AAAAAAHHHHH!!!!

IT'S UNPLEASANT, ISN'T IT?

TO BE CONFRONTED WITH *ALL* THEY'VE TAKEN.

HNNN... HNNN...

THAT'S THE LAST TIME I TAKE A NAP DOWN HERE, I'LL TELL YOU THAT.

HOLY #$%&.

EMOTION HAS POWER HERE. *PAIN* AND *REGRET* ARE CURRENCY.

I'VE FOCUSED MINE INTO THE *SCYTHE* OF *SORROWS*. A *SYMBOL* BY WHICH I COMMAND THE *DEMONS* OF *LIMBO*.

TO WORK THE MAGIC ABOVE, I NEED TO FOCUS YOUR HURT INTO *ENERGY*.

SO, TELL ME, BEN.

DO YOU FEEL *ENERGIZED*?

IF *PAIN* IS *ENERGY*...

...THEN I'M *FULL* OF IT.

GOOD.

EVERYTHING WAS STOLEN FROM US.

LET'S GO GET IT BACK.

THE COFFEE BEAN.
December 13th.

(The late) Harry Osborn's Birthday.

OPEN

IT'S SO GOOD TO SEE EVERYONE.

WE NEEDED THIS, LIZ. WHEN WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE HE'S HERE.

YOU DON'T THINK I SHOULD HAVE FOUND SOMEPLACE NICER?

ARE YOU KIDDING? HARRY LOVED IT HERE.

REMEMBER WHEN HE'D DRINK TOO MUCH COFFEE AND TRY TO CONVINCE US FORMULA ONE WAS A SPORT?

WHERE'S THIS NEW BEAU I KEEP HEARING ABOUT?

PAUL? SITTER FELL THROUGH. HE'S HOME WITH THE KIDS.

WAIT. KIDS?

IT'S A LONG STORY, MRS. OSBORN.

I'M ALL EARS, CARLIE.

RANDY! *TOMBSTONE* BULLIED YOUR FATHER FOR YEARS! WHAT'S THIS I HEAR ABOUT YOU SNIFFING AROUND HIS *DAUGHTER?*

YOU MEAN *ME?* SITTING RIGHT HERE?

WE'RE ENGAGED, ACTUALLY.

...

I GUESS THAT'LL TEACH HIM.

HEY.
MJ?
I...I'M SORRY I DIDN'T SAY HI. I THOUGHT--
I KNOW. I APPRECIATE IT. BUT IT'S HARRY'S BIRTHDAY. CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER REASON FOR A CEASE-FIRE.
HA. YEAH.
SO...YOU WANTED TO BUY ME A COFFEE. HOW ABOUT IT?
OH, YEAH. OF COURSE.
ONE SECOND.
CAN I GET TWO OAT MILK CAPPUCCINOS?
YOU GOT IT.
HOW MUCH?
AMERICANO $7.00
CAPPUCCINO $8.00
$3.00
SWEETS
$3.00
$2.00
$1.00
$1.00
$2.00
HOT DRINKS
CHEESECAKE
HOT CHOCOLATE
NOTHIN'. IT'S ALL BEEN TAKEN CARE OF.
OH. BY WHO?
THAT GUY.

NORMAN!

OH, PETER! I WAS JUST PASSING BY. DIDN'T WANT TO BOTHER ANYONE.

BUT I THOUGHT I COULD...

I JUST THOUGHT...

IT'S OKAY, NORMAN.

EVERYONE'S GATHERED TO REMEMBER A CLONE OF MY SON. A CLONE WHO DIED IN MY ARMS.

IT'S HARD NOT TO FEEL LIKE IT WAS *PUNISHMENT.*

FOR THAT BUSINESS I PUT YOU THROUGH.

BACK IN **ASM #875!**
--BIG-NUMBERS NICK!

YOUR CLONE DIED IN *YOUR* ARMS, DIDN'T HE? BEN REILLY?

AND I ORCHESTRATED THE WHOLE THING.

YOU'RE A DIFFERENT MAN NOW. AND THAT MAN LOVED HIS SON VERY MUCH.

IT'S OKAY TO BE SAD. HARRY'S GONE.

BACK IN **SPIDER-MAN #75!**
--NICK

AND YOU BELIEVE THAT? THAT IT WAS *HARRY* WHO GAVE HIS LIFE FOR ME?

EVEN THOUGH HE WAS A *CLONE?*

I...I BELIEVE IT WAS A *DIFFERENT* PERSON THAN HARRY. IN MY POSITION, I KIND OF *HAVE* TO.

BUT IT WAS A *REAL* PERSON. AND THAT PERSON WAS *GOOD* IN THE WAY HARRY WAS *GOOD.*

AND HE LOVED YOU. AND NEEDED LOVE JUST LIKE HARRY DID.

HMMM.

I MISS HIM.

AND IT WAS NICE TO HAVE HIM AROUND.

I KNOW THAT MUCH.

I DON'T LIKE *SURPRISES*, MADDIE.

OH, DON'T BE THAT WAY. I HAVE ERRANDS OF MY OWN TO RUN WHILE YOU GO ABOUT YOUR WORK. I'LL NEED *HELP*.

ISN'T THAT WHAT *HALLOWS' EVE* IS FOR? DON'T DISAPPOINT HER. SHE'S LOOKING FORWARD TO IT.

OF COURSE SHE IS. WE'RE CUT FROM THE SAME CLOTH...TWO WOMEN THE WORLD MADE A HOBBY OF *DESTROYING*.

BUT WHAT I WANT IS IN *KRAKOA'S* NEW YORK BASE. BY AGREEMENT, I'M FORBIDDEN FROM ENTERING WITH ILL INTENT.

YOU DON'T WANT YOUR PRECIOUS JANINE GOING IN *ALONE*, DO YOU?

I GUESS NOT. BUT I'M NOT PLANNING ON BEING *QUIET* WITH YOUR TROOPS. THE X-MEN ARE GONNA KNOW YOU'RE BEHIND IT.

YES. AND HOW THEY REACT WILL AUTHOR OUR STORY'S END.

NOW *SHHHHH*.

WE'RE HERE.

EDDIE!

YOU SAID YOU'D HELP ME FIND MY SON.

EVERYTHING WE NEED IS IN *NEW YORK*, UP *ABOVE*. OR *SIDEWAYS* THROUGH *REALITY*, MORE ACCURATELY. BUT IT *FEELS* LIKE WE'RE *BELOW* IT ALL, DOESN'T IT?

MY SON. NOW.

YES, YES. WE'LL BOTH GET WHAT WE WANT. AS LONG AS WE *HELP* EACH OTHER.

IN VENOM #13 LAST MONTH!

BUT FIRST...

BEN, WOULD YOU CLOSE THE DOOR?

YOUR MIND CARRIES A *GREAT WEIGHT*, EDDIE.

LET'S LIGHTEN THE LOAD.

SHUNK

IT NEVER GETS OLD...

...CHRISTMAS IN NEW YORK.

YOU DRINKING THIS IN, JEAN?

YOU MEAN THE *SEA OF ANIMOSITY* I'M WADING THROUGH?

EVERYONE IS SILENTLY CURSING THE CROWD WHILE REFUSING TO ACKNOWLEDGE *THEY ARE PART OF THE CROWD.*

LIKE I SAID...

...CHRISTMAS IN NEW YORK.

YOU'RE NO FUN, ANGELICA.

LOOK, BOBBY, I'M NOT GOING TO PRETEND MY POWERS DON'T KEEP ME WARM JUST TO FIT IN.

CAN I GET SOME OF THAT? I'M FREAKING FREEZING.

SURE, ALEX. GET IN HERE.

OH, THAT'S NICE.

NO FUN *AT ALL.*

WOW.

THIS CHRISTMAS #$%& IS WEIRD.

WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM.

WHAT WAS THAT?!

YOU OKAY?

OH, YES. OF COURSE.

NO PROBLEM HERE.

PROBABLY.

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

FOLLOW ME!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

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TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

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TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

TEXTUS TENEBRARUM!

DO YOU LIKE MY SONG?

IT SOUNDS *GREAT*, MADDIE.

THEIR SPIRITS ARE PRIMED.

SHOULD I *PLAY ON*, THEIR ESSENCE WILL SEEP INTO THE EARTHREALM, CORRUPTING IT TO OUR PURPOSE.

SHOULD I *PLAY ON*, OUR GREAT WORK IS BEGUN, AND THERE IS NO TURNING BACK.

SO...

...WHAT DO YOU SAY? SHOULD I PLAY ON?

DEFINITELY.

PLAY ON.

HAHAHAHAHAHA.

GOOD NIGHT, LIZ. I'LL CALL YOU TOMO--

Sorry WE'RE CLOSED

BLIND

SPIDER-SENSE--

AIEEEEEEEEEE!

--CRAZY--

BLIND

THE HELL IS *THAT*?!

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GONNA LIKE THE ANSWER...

I *HATE* THIS SONG.

BLIND

NEEEEE!

EASY, CLOGSTON! WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU?!

BETTER QUESTION! WHAT'S GOING INTO ME?!

T-T-TEEEEETH!!!

BIG TEETH!

AAAAAHH!

NNNEEEEEEEEEEE

creeeeak

STOP TRYIN' TA LOOK UP MY SKIRT, YA FREAKS!

GAH!

AIIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!

I WISH I WAS DREAMING, BUT MY SPIDEY-SENSE DOESN'T LIE.

NO PARKING

ONE WAY

THINGS ARE GOING CRAZY IN A WAY I *WISH I HADN'T SEEN BEFORE.*

GOTTA HELP.

GAIN SOME ALTITUDE. GET A LAY OF THE LAND.

PRIORITIZE.

MAKE A PLAN.

I'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE. I--

OH WOW...

THIS IS WHY I NEVER GO TO ROCKEFELLER CENTER AROUND CHRISTMAS.

ALEX, I DON'T WANT TO *INSINUATE*, BUT I'M GONNA DO IT ANYWAY.

HEARD FROM YOUR GIRLFRIEND LATELY?

MADELYNE IS NOT MY GIRLFRIEND!

THE EMOTIONAL ENERGY POWERING THESE THINGS IS A SIMILAR FLAVOR, BUT I'M NOT SENSING MADELYNE ANYWHERE NEARBY.

I DON'T THINK WE'RE IN *BENEFIT OF THE DOUBT* TERRITORY, JEAN.

MAYBE GIVING A WOMAN CALLED *GOBLIN QUEEN* THE KEYS TO LIMBO WASN'T THE BEST IDEA?!?!

I AM TELLING YOU, SHE'S CHANGED! THOUGH...MAYBE NOT QUITE AS MUCH AS I THOUGHT...

MADDIE...

...WHAT DID YOU DO?

THEY CERTAINLY KNOW I'M MY OWN BOSS *NOW.*

HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE HOME, *EVE?*

LIKE A *PUNISHMENT.* LIKE IT ALWAYS DID.

THEN LET'S NOT DALLY. TIME TO RAISE A LITTLE HELL WITH YOUR *NEW FRIEND.* HALLOWS' EVE, MEET...

WHERE *IS* HE?

EDDIE! GET A MOVE ON!

TIME IS SHORT. WE NEED TO BE DONE BY THE TIME BEN HAS FINISHED HIS WORK.

AND FROM THE WAY HE WAS MOVING, HE'S NOT WASTING A SECOND.

OSCORP.

NEW YORKERS OLD ENOUGH TO REMEMBER THE EVENT KNOWN AS "INFERNO" HAVE BEEN RE-TRAUMATIZED BY THE ATTACK...

...AS WERE VIEWERS WHEN THE COMMISSIONER OF EMERGENCY MANAGEMENT WAS ATTACKED BY HIS PODIUM DURING A PRESS CONFERENCE, LOSING THREE FINGERS AND--

CLICK

HMMM.

WHAT HARM COULD IT DO?

A LOT.

TRUST ME.

HI, NORMAN.

REMEMBER ME?

YOU SOUND LIKE *PETER.*

I DO, I DO. OR *HE* SOUNDS LIKE *ME.*

BUT I DON'T WANT TO GET INTO ALL THAT.

THE NAME'S BEN REILLY. RING ANY BELLS?

YOU KNOW IT DOES.

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

HA. THAT'S A TRICKY QUESTION.

THERE'S AN ANSWER. I'M JUST SAYING IT'S TRICKY. BECAUSE MY MEMORIES...WELL, SOME OF THEM WERE *PETER'S,* AND SOME OF THEM WERE *MINE.*

I LOST ALL OF *PETER'S,* AND HE WON'T GIVE THEM BACK. AND I'M GONNA BE HONEST, I THINK SOME OF THOSE WERE *IMPORTANT.*

WORSE, I DIDN'T EVEN KEEP ALL OF *MINE.* THE ONES I DO HAVE ARE MOSTLY *BAD.* TURNS OUT THEY TEND TO MAKE THE BIGGEST IMPRESSION.

YOU KNOW, THE *PAIN.* THE *BETRAYALS.*

THE BEING FOOLED INTO THINKING I WAS THE REAL SPIDER-MAN ONLY TO HAVE MY WHOLE IDENTITY YANKED OUT FROM UNDER ME--AND THEN I THINK I WAS INCINERATED?

THAT PART'S FOGGY.

I GUESS WHAT I'M TRYING TO SAY, NORMAN, IS THAT I REALLY...

...REALLY...

...REMEMBER YOU.

GOLD GLIDER VOICE KEY: NINE-FIVE--

GAAAH!!!

KRAK

UNNGH!

CRUNCH

EVERYTHING GETS SETTLED TONIGHT.

STARTING WITH YOU.

SORRY... TONIGHT'S *BAD* FOR ME.

TEK

FWOOOOOSH

YIKES!

CAREFUL, NORMAN.

I WANT NOTHING MORE THAN TO MAKE AMENDS FOR WHAT I'VE DONE.

BUT YOU BRUISED A KIDNEY, AND I THINK YOU MEAN MY FRIEND HARM.

CLICK

SO NOW WE *DANCE.*

FANTASTIC STORY. I'VE GOT ONE:

I POSED AS PETER PARKER AND GOT ALL UP IN YOUR GEAR.

TEK

WHA--?

LET'S GET BACK TO THOSE *AMENDS* YOU WERE SO HOT ON MAKING...

ONE AMEND!

THUD

Hnnnn... WAIT...

TWO AMENDS!

THUD

Hark.

THUD

THREE AMENDS!

Guh.

THUD

THUD

FOUR AMENDS!

FIVE AMENDS!

I'VE HAD QUITE ENOUGH OF THAT. WE HAD AN AGREEMENT!

THAT WAS... BEFORE.

BEFORE *WHAT*, EXACTLY?

WE WILL HAVE OUR VENGEANCE!

BEFORE WE KNEW *HE* WAS HERE.

WE WILL KILL HIM, FINALLY.

THUD

BEN AND I TRIED TO MAKE HIM MALLEABLE, BUT WE MAY HAVE TAKEN TOO MUCH FROM HIM.

YEAH...

...I WOULD SAY SO.

THUD

WE'RE GOING TO EAT SPIDER-MAN'S BRAIN!

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

YOU'RE J
D PERSO
CHEDUL
FOR.

T
YO
THI
SH
C

JRJR
J. Hanna
MEBZ

I KNOW
OU DID
R AUNT
Y?

NEW YORK CITY.

KIND OF.

STOP CALLING THEM *SEAGULLS!* THEY'RE NOT *SEAGULLS!*

THEN WHAT ARE THEY?!

I THINK THEY'RE *GARGOYLES!*

THAT'S NOT A REAL THING, HARRY!

EXCUSE ME!

DON'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT, BUT CAN I TASTE YOUR BABY-- *WAIT!* I MEANT *KISS.* CAN I *KISS* YOUR BABY?!

HARRY, THE STROLLER TRIED TO EAT TYLER!

LIAR! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT!

OKAY, FINE! I DID!

RUN!

LOOK AT PAPA CUTTING IN LINE!

YOU TWISTED MY ARM--I'LL EAT YOU FIRST!

THWIP!

HURK!

OH, THANK GOD, IT'S--

VENOM

YOUR LETHAL PROTECTOR.

WHO WERE YOU *EXPECTING?*

S-SPIDER-MAN?

SPIDER-MAN?!?!

WOULD YOUR PRECIOUS SPIDER-MAN DO THIS?!

EEEEEEE!

WAIT!

MMMMMWHAH!

SEE? NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF.

BUT IF YOU DO SEE SPIDER-MAN, TELL HIM WE'RE COMING TO EAT HIS BRAIN!

HA HA HA HA!

DMT

NOT A *GREAT* DAY, TO BE HONEST.

NEW YORK CITY IS POSSESSED, AND THE LAST TIME THIS HAPPENED, THE X-MEN STEPPED IN TO FIX IT...

BUT I JUST LEFT THEM AT ROCKEFELLER CENTER, AND IF THEY KNOW WHAT THEY'RE DOING...*THEY'RE HIDING IT WELL.*

WAAAAAY BACK IN **INFERNO!** --AL-FERNO

DON'T TELL ME YOU MISSED **DARK WEB #1!** --ALWAYS-HELPFUL AL

NOW I'M TRYING TO GET ACROSS TOWN TO *NORMAN OSBORN.* HE SENT ME A BROKEN DISTRESS CALL...WHICH IS BAD BECAUSE HE'S ONE OF THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN HELP ME *FIGURE THIS OUT.*

SO I'VE GOT NO TIME TO ASK QUESTIONS ABOUT THE *EARSPLITTING SCREAMS* OF A BUNCH OF TIED-UP *CHRISTMAS TREES.*

AAAIIEEEEEEEEEEE!

AND I'M CERTAINLY NOT GOING TO UNPACK THE "FLOCK OF BIRDS" THAT TURNED OUT TO BE DISCARDED *DEAN KOONTZ NOVELS.*

NORMAN HELPED ME WHEN I LOST *MARY JANE,* AND THAT WAS QUITE A *PICKLE.*

SURELY HE CAN HELP ME NOW.

OH NO...

HEY, PETER.

YOUR BOSS *SLIPPED* AND FELL.

HELLUVA NIGHT, ISN'T IT?

BEN?

PLEASE, I'M *WORKING.* CALL ME CHASM.

I *KNEW* YOU WERE ALIVE. I COULD FEEL IT. THANK GOD. ARE YOU OKAY?

I DON'T THINK YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.

YOU THREW ME AWAY, BUT I'M BACK. TO TAKE BACK THE LIFE YOU STOLE FROM ME.

AND YOUR WHOLE CITY WILL SUFFER UNTIL *I GET WHAT I WANT.*

WAIT--

BEN'S MEMORY WAS FRACTURED IN **ASM #894**, FOR WHICH HE BLAMES PETER. --AMNESTY AL

ALL THIS...

...THIS IS *YOU?*

YOU THOUGHT I'D JUST GO *AWAY?*

BEN, I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED, BUT YOU KNOW I CAN'T LET YOU DO THIS.

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT. WHICH IS WHY YOUR SPIDEY-SENSE JUST STARTED TINGLING.

OH, WAIT. NO, IT DOESN'T WORK WITH *HIM,* DOES IT?

WHAT?

HA HA HEE HEE HA HA!

OH.

WELP.

BACK TO WORK.

EDDIE?!

NO.

WE. ARE. VENOM.

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? YOU SOUND--

--DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY--

--DUMBER.

WE'VE NEVER THOUGHT MORE CLEARLY.

FOR THE ANSWER TO THAT, PICK UP **VENOM 14** IN TWO WEEKS! --ANNOTATING AL

BLEARRRGHAHGH

THAT'S YOU THINKING CLEARLY?

SYMBIOTIC AMBULATORY BIOMASS DETECTED.

YEP, GOT IT, BUG. THANKS.

SQUEEE

...HURK!

WE'LL GIVE YOU ONE GUESS WHAT WE WANT!

IT RHYMES WITH *BRAINS.*

IT...IT'S JUST BRAINS, ISN'T IT?

YOU WANT TO EAT MY BRAINS.

YEP!

TOO BAD!

KRAK!

LET'S SEE HERE...

THE LIES OF SIX BLEEDING ONES...

...THE ACRID TEARS OF *KALACK THE CLEFT-SOCKET*...

...AND THE *BINDING TOME OF BALA-KAN.*

SCORPI

EXCUSE ME!

YEAH. OVER HERE.

ARE YOU THE JERK WHO *BEAT UP MY BOSS?*

ER--I MEAN THE BOSS OF A GOOD FRIEND OF MINE.

I'M *MS. MARVEL.*

I DON'T WORK HERE.

DOES YOUR...GOOD FRIEND KNOW PETER PARKER? I'M PLANNING A PARTY AND I NEED GUESTS.

SHE'S... AWARE OF HIM. MAYBE.

WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?

EH, I NEED PRACTICE EITHER WAY.

MAY MIGHTY KALACK SEE YOU!

OKAY, YOU'RE FREAKING ME OUT--

BUMP

HEY! WHAT IS THIS?!

MAY BALA-KAN BIND YOU SIDEWAYS TO THE OTHERPLACE! MAY THE BLEEDING ONES ECHO MY PLEA!

HALAKATI-MONDALI! CABBA DON CHALA!

AM I SAYING THAT RIGHT?

SHUMP

YEP.

FIND OUT HOW WELL IT WORKED IN **DARK WEB: MS. MARVEL #1!** --ADDITIVE AL

ALL RIGHT.

WHO'S NEXT?

KRAK

IN MY DEFENSE, MY SPIDER-SENSE WOULD USUALLY SEE THAT COMING.

MAYBE I RELY ON IT MORE THAN I'D LIKE TO ADMIT.

THWACK!

JUST NEED A FEW SECONDS TO RECALIBRATE MY FIGHTING STYLE.

TWHIP!

BUT VENOM'S MADE IT QUITE CLEAR...

...I'M NOT GONNA GET IT.

KUNK

GUH--!

THIS IS EASIER THAN WE THOUGHT.

MAYBE YOUR BRAIN IS SO SMALL WE'LL EAT IT IN *ONE BITE!*

YUM!

HEY! MY BRAIN IS A *FOUR-COURSE MEAL,* OKAY!

WEIRD THING TO GET DEFENSIVE ABOUT. YEAH, I'M *FLUSTERED,* OKAY?

MY *SPIDER-SENSE* ISN'T THE ONLY TRICK IN MY BOOK...

...I ALSO KNOW HOW TO *RUN!*

THREATS N' MENACES OFFICE.

HOW'S IT LOOKING OUT THERE, JONAH?

EEEEEEE!

CRASH!

I JUST SAW A *YELLOW CAB* SHIV AN *UBER* OVER A PASSENGER.

IT'S OFFICIAL...

...CHRISTMAS IS CANCELED!

WE'RE WORKING LATE TONIGHT, PEOPLE! NEW YORK'S GONE TO HELL, AND WE'RE GONNA OWN THE STORY!

HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, JAMESON.

NEW YORK'S NOT THE ONLY THING *GOING TO HELL.*

DAILY BUGLE

J. JONAH JAMESON

GOTTA BE QUICK HERE. NO TIME TO PAY FOR THIS STUFF.

HEY!

RAMENINJA VOLUME 17

BEST FOOD ISSUE

STAND

STOP! THIEF!

OR APOLOGIZE TO A *SENTIENT NEWS CART.*

CHRISTMAS TREE SALE

LOOKS LIKE EVERYONE'S TAKING A NAP. *GOOD.* WANNA GIVE THEM A *NICE SURPRISE.*

HA HA HA HA HA HA!

DID YOU RUN OUT OF *BREATH,* LITTLE SPIDER?

MAYBE YOUR *LUNGS* ARE AS SAD AND WEAK AS YOUR *PATHETIC, FLAVORLESS BRAIN!*

I'M NOT GONNA BE BAITED INTO A DEBATE ON MY BRAIN'S *FLAVOR PROFILE,* YOU SICKO.

I'VE GOT *OTHER PLANS.*

RAMENINJA

YOUR BRAIN IS A *SCANT MEAL* INDEED IF YOU THINK THAT PUNY FLAME WILL SCARE US!

I'M NOT INTERESTED IN SCARING YOU.

BUT I'M GONNA BURN THESE CHRISTMAS TREES TO THE GROUND!

WHAT?!

HE'S GOT FIRE! HE'S GOT FIRE!!!

ARRGHHH!!!

WHATEVER'S GOTTEN INTO EDDIE, HIGH FREQUENCY *SOUND WAVES* STILL PLAY HAVOC WITH HIS *SYMBIOTE.*

WHO'S GOT THE TASTY BRAIN NOW!

KRAK!

I DON'T *REALLY CARE* WHAT MY BRAIN TASTES LIKE.

I'M PRETTY SURE.

HE'S A MONSTER!

RUN!

IS ANYONE ELSE THIRSTY?

AH, I WAS JUST *BLUFFING*, GUYS!

EDDIE LOOKS WEIRD. ALMOST PLASTIC. IS THERE EVEN A HUMAN BEING UNDER THERE, OR JUST A *BAD MEMORY?*

HOP

HOP

IT LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVE SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO ME.

ON *THIS* PARTICULAR NIGHT...*THAT'S A VERY DANGEROUS THING.*

LET ME HAVE HIM.

NO, NO. WE HAVE WORK TO DO.

WOW.

YOU... YOU REALLY DO LOOK JUST LIKE JE--

I'VE HEARD.

BUT LET'S NOT SAY HER NAME. I MIGHT GET UPSET AND *TAKE YOUR MOUTH.*

I-IS THAT SOMETHING YOU CAN DO?

QUITE.

BETTER YOU KEEP IT SHUT. FORGET WE WERE HERE. WE'RE DOING *SECRET* WORK.

WORK THAT REQUIRES *EDDIE BROCK.*

HOLD ON! YOU CAN'T JUST TAKE HIM. HE'S *UNHINGED.*

THAT IS A MATTER OF PERSPECTIVE.

HE TRIED TO EAT MY BRAIN.

OH, *VERY WELL.* HE'S *UNHINGED.*

BUT YOU'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT.

IT SEEMS OUR MUTUAL FRIEND HAS COMPLETED HIS *CHORES.*

HELLO, PETER.

WHERE WERE WE?

PETER

DO
UNDERS

JR
JR
S. Hanna
Mayo

"I STILL REMEMBER THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE.

I HOLD MY HOPE IN MY HANDS, PETER. EVERYTHING I NEED TO BE WHOLE...

ALL THE *MEMORIES* WE USED TO *SHARE.*

AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT THAT THING ON MY HEAD?

COOL, GIVE IT HERE!

BACK IN **ASM #894**, SORT OF. --AMIABLE AL

OOPS! LOOKS LIKE YOU HAVE TO *GET YOUR OWN LIFE!*

HA HA HA HA HA!

PETER, *WHY?!*

WHY NOT?!

EAT PSYCHO-REACTIVE GOO, CLONE-JOB!

"YOU SENT ME TO *HELL...*

NOT PSYCHO-REACTIVE GOO ooo...

"...BUT LET ME ASK YOU..."

...WHO'S IN *HELL* NOW?

FORGET THE DELIVERY! WE'RE *CLOCKING OUT!*

BEN, I HAVE TO BE HONEST. THAT'S NOT HOW I REMEMBER IT.

IT'S *ABSOLUTELY* HOW I REMEMBER IT.

YOU JUST SAID YOUR MEMORY WAS DESTROYED!

DID I? THAT PART'S *FOGGY.*

WHA--?! NO! I'M NOT DOING THIS!

IT DOESN'T MATTER! ANYONE WHO THREATENS MY CITY HAS A *PROBLEM.*

THEN PETER, BELIEVE ME...

WE HAVE A BIG PROBLEM.

NOT "WE"...

YOU.

FWP

KRAK

OOF!

THWP THWP

YOU HAVE TO REMEMBER...

OOOKAY...

FWP FWP

I'VE BEEN DOING THIS LONGER THAN YOU, BEN.

GAH!

HOLY %$%&!

I'VE GOT MORE TRICKS.

KRAAK

WHAT DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH ME?!

THIS IS A NIGHTMARE!

OOF!

YOU MAY HAVE BEEN DOING IT LONGER, BUT I'VE BEEN--

WHERE'D YOU GO?

ONE OF YOU PIECES OF %$%& WANNA TIP ME BACK UP?

PETER, PETER...

I'VE STILL GOT MY SPIDER-SENSE, YOU KNOW.

AND LATELY, IT'S BEEN ACTING--

--A LITTLE WEIRD.

GYAAH!

WHA...WHAT WAS THAT?

MY SPIDER-SENSE STARTED PLAYING *OFFENSE* AFTER YOU DROPPED ME IN THAT *PSYCHO-REACTIVE GOO.*

DUDE, YOU JUMPED!

EITHER WAY.

YOU'VE GOT *MORE* TRICKS.

I'VE GOT *NEW* TRICKS.

ANYTHING YOU CAN DO, I CAN DO *WEIRDER.*

FWP

BATTER UP!

COME ON, MAN.

SNATCH

THIS IS WHY WE NEVER MADE THE *BASEBALL TEAM.*

WHAT ELSE YOU GOT?

FWIP

PLENTY.

UPTOWN AT THE X-MEN'S TREEHOUSE.

THINK OF IT AS A CHRISTMAS TREE.

MEMORIES LIE UNDER IT. DIGITIZED SOULS. ALL WRAPPED UP LIKE PRESENTS.

AND ONE OF THEM BELONGS TO ME.

AH HA HA! HA. HEE.

THEN LET'S GET IT BACK.

WHAT ARE WE TALKING ABOUT?

THE PURPOSE YOU WERE PREPARED FOR.

HALLOW'S EVE, WILL YOU ESCORT MR. BROCK TO HIS POSITION?

OF COURSE.

JUST LET ME PUT MY *FACE* ON.

EXCELLENT. YOU LOOK THE PERFECT *GRINCH.*

THE X-MEN ARE IN NO DANGER OF ENJOYING THEIR CHRISTMAS *NOW.*

GREAT! **HA HA!**

GONNA BE HONEST-- WE'RE STILL LOST.

THUNK

WHOA!

HE'LL MAKE AN EXCELLENT *DIVERSION,* BUT THIS WORK REQUIRES *DEXTERITY.*

YOU'VE GIVEN ME EVERYTHING I NEED.

I WON'T LET YOU DOWN.

FOLLOW VENOM AND EVE IN **VENOM #14!** --AL

WE'RE ALMOST DONE, PETER. I JUST HAVE ONE MORE THING TO SHOW YOU.

AND IT'S A HUMDINGER.

IF WE'RE EXCHANGING GIFTS...

...Merry Christmas!

I GOT YOU A NEW CONCUSSION!

HEY!

tink tink tink

TAKE IT EASY! THAT THING'S *BORROWED!*

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'VE GOTTEN YOURSELF INTO, BEN, BUT I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF IT.

AND WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO *DO* ABOUT IT?

YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T BEAT ME, RIGHT?

WHAT GIVES YOU THAT IDEA?

YOU'VE BEEN HOLDING BACK FOR SO LONG YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW YOU'RE DOING IT.

NOT ME. I'VE GOT ALL THE ***POWER*** AND NONE OF THE ***RESPONSIBILITY.***

I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU, BEN.

I CAN TELL.

THUD

IT'S EXACTLY WHY YOU'LL LOSE!

WHIFF

BEN--

WHEN I'M WORKING--

KRAKOOM

--YOU CALL ME--

CHASM

KRAK

HNNNG...

THIS THING BETTER NOT BE BROKEN.

SHALA-HALATI!

THERE SHE GOES!

YOU SEE, YOU'RE MY WHITE WHALE, PETER.

AND I'M GOING FISHING!

THUNK

WITH SOME AWFULLY *POWERFUL* BAIT.

SSSSZZT

HUH?

I WANT YOU TO SEE WHAT I'VE BEEN UP TO.

NO...

AAAA

WHAT DID YOU--?

WHERE ARE THEY?!

LIMBO, OF COURSE. THOUGH I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG THEY'LL LAST.

LET THEM GO, BEN. *NOW!*

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO DO THAT? WE'RE *HERE.* AND THEY'RE *THERE.*

YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY WANT TO GO TO LIMBO.

IS THAT THE GAME YOU'RE PLAYING?! WITH MY FRIENDS' *LIVES?!*

FINE, BEN! *TAKE ME TO LIMBO!*

AH, I THINK YOU *MEANT IT.*

THAT'S GOOD. MADDIE SAID *HE* ONLY COMES IF YOU *MEAN IT.*

"HE"?

KKKKKKKKKK

KGHHH!

THANKS FOR TAKING THE BAIT, PETER.

SOME SPELLS REQUIRE A LITTLE... *PARTICIPATION.*

WH-WHAT IS THIS?! WHAT DID YOU DO?!

YOU ASKED TO GO TO *LIMBO.*

SO MR. *CAN'T-PRONOUNCE-HIS-NAME* IS TAKING YOU TO *LIMBO*.

YOU THINK YOU'RE *CUTE*, BEN?! I'LL BE BACK!

THIS ISN'T OVER!

NO, IT'S NOT. RELAX-- I'LL BE DOWN SOON.

WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR EYES, YOU'LL BE IN YOUR *NEW HOME*.

BUT I'M GONNA TAKE A FEW MINUTES TO ENJOY THIS.

IT'S BEEN A *FANTASTIC* DAY.

GUH--

GAAAAAH!

PARKER! YOU'RE LATE!

HUH?! WHAT IS THIS?!

DON'T PLAY DUMB, PARKER!

THIS IS YOUR NEW LIFE...

...SO GET TO WORK!

OH BOY.

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

YOU'RE J
D PERSC
CHEDUL
FOR.

TO
YO
THI
SH

J KNOW
OU DID
R AUNT
Y?

LIMBO.

DAILY BUG

BIG DAY.

PARKER'S HERE.

GOTTA MOVE...

THIS ISN'T FOR ME.

...GOTTA GET TO WORK.

HELLO, ÷SNICKER÷ FELLOW HUMAN.

DAILY BUGLE

YOU BETTER HAVE THOSE EXPENSE REPORTS TODAY OR, WELL, YOU KNOW... ÷SNICKER÷

...IT'S YOUR *BUTT.*

THIS IS *FUN* TO YOU?

HOW ABOUT I *BITE* YOUR *HEAD* OFF?!

HADES ST

÷Gulp÷

HEY!

WHAT DID I TELL YOU GUYS ABOUT BITING EACH OTHER'S HEADS OFF?

I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE! WEARING STUPID HUMAN CLOTHES!

DIEEEEE...

KRAK

CRUNCH

MAH TEEFHH!

OUCH.

DIDN'T HIT HIM *THAT* HARD.

GUESS THERE'S NOT A LOT OF *FLOSSING* GOING ON DOWN HERE.

YOU OKAY?

Y-YOU SAVED ME. THAT'S NOT YOUR JOB.

SORRY. FORCE OF HABIT. WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I'VE BEEN TOLD WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF I DON'T GO TO WORK.

HEY! AREN'T YOU THE MEAT THEY CALL PARKER PETE-MAN?!

CLOSE ENOUGH!

PARKER PETE-MAN.

T-TODAY, I W-WANT EVERYONE... TO...*UM*...

...HIT THE STREETS.

MADDER!

YEAH! YOU SUPPOS'D TO BE *MAD!*

I--I'M TRYING. IT'S JUST A LITTLE--

AAAH!

YOU NOT TAKING THE JOB *SERIOUS*, J. JOHNNIE JOHN-MAN?

THAT... THAT'S NOT EVEN CLOSE.

IT'S *ALL THE WAY CLOSE!* MAYBE WE BITE YOUR EARS OFF IF YOU'RE NOT GONNA USE THEM!

HEY!

YOU TOUCH HIM AND I'LL BREAK YOU IN TWO, *GOT* IT?

PARKER PARKER PETEMAN.

JUST *BUTCHERING* THESE NAMES...

YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO JOHNMAN AND *ALL* YOUR FRIENDS IF YOU DON'T DO YOUR WORK?

I'VE BEEN TOLD. YES.

SO LET'S ALL BE *RESPECTFUL*... AND GET TO WORK.

NOW YOU *YELL* AT HIM, JOHNMAN! TELL HIM YOU WANT TASTY PICS OF *SPIDER-MAN!*

I--I WANT P-PICTURES OF SPIDER-MAN.

TASTY PICS! I SAID YELL AND I SAID TASTY PICS, JOHNMAN! YOU WANNA DIE?!

I WANT TASTY PICS OF SPIDER-MAN, PARKER! DO YOU HEAR ME?!

AAAA

TOUGH DAY AT THE OFFICE?

USED FOOD!

LET THEM GO.

ALL OF THEM.

I'D LOVE TO, PETER. BUT I DIDN'T GO TO ALL THE TROUBLE OF MAKING LIMBO LOOK LIKE YOUR HOME...

...TO HAVE YOU TURN DOWN MY HOSPITALITY.

NOW WHAT SAY YOU TAKE A LITTLE NIBBLE AND WE CALL IT A DAY?

REMEMBER THIS APPLE FROM ASM #14? ALL-KNOWING AL

NO. I KNOW WHAT YOU *WANT* FROM ME. WHAT YOU THINK I *STOLE* FROM YOU.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS *TAKE A BITE* TO PUT THINGS RIGHT.

YOU CAN *END* THIS. YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS CAN *GO HOME.*

I'M NOT PLAYING ALONG, BEN.

YOU WON'T BREAK ME.

I'M BEING *NICE.* I COULD ALWAYS JUST *FORCE THIS DOWN YOUR THROAT.*

I DON'T THINK YOU *CAN,* OR YOU WOULD HAVE ALREADY. I THINK I HAVE TO EAT IT WILLINGLY.

WHICH MEANS I'D HAVE TO *GIVE UP.*

AND IF YOU'RE WAITING ON THAT, YOU REALLY HAVE LOST YOUR MIND.

I'LL NEVER LET YOU LEAVE, PETER.

I DON'T PLAN ON ASKING FOR *PERMISSION.*

SIT STILL!

BODY STORE

KE∃POWT

WE GONNA MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE *STING-TAIL GUY.*

UH, MAYBE I DON'T WANNA LOOK LIKE *STING-TAIL GUY* ANYMORE...

TOO LATE NOW!

AAAAHHH!

GYAARARRGHHH!

IT LUK GUD?

YOO LUK *PERFECT!*

NOW DO ME! I WANNA BE *OCTOPUS MAN!*

HRMMM.

YOU'RE KEEPING MY DEMONS... *BUSY,* BEN.

WHAT'S SPIDER-MAN WITHOUT HIS ROGUES' GALLERY? I HAVE TO MAKE MY GUEST FEEL *AT HOME.*

BUT MY DEMONS ARE ONLY ON LOAN. DON'T FORGET IT.

YOUR HOSPITALITY IS PREDICATED ON *MINE,* REMEMBER. I GAVE IT FREELY BECAUSE WE SHARE A SACRED PAIN.

WHEN HAVE I FORGOTTEN ANYTHING?

=SIGH= WHAT WILL YOU CALL THEM?

MADDIE, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE...

"...THE INSIDIOUS SIX!

"DOCTOR OCTOBALL!

"THE GRAVE GOBLIN!

"RHICERATOPS!

"KRAKEN THE HUNTER!

"LIZZARO!

"AND THE GOREPION!"

AND THE INSIDIOUS SIX'S MORTAL ENEMY!

PHD

HUH?

PARKER-MAN!

CAN I GET SOME OF THOSE POWERS YOU'RE HANDING OUT NOW?

THIS...IS NOT A GREAT USE OF MY TIME.

I HAVE GUESTS OF MY OWN. GOOD LUCK WITH... *ALL THIS.*

WE DON'T *NEED* SOMEONE PLAYING PARKER!

SORRY, MADELYNE.

FWIP

SEE DARK WEB: X-MEN #2.

YOU HAVE IT BACKWARDS! WE NEED *VILLAINS*, NOT *HEROES!*

U-UNHAND ME, FOOLS!

PARKER-MAN LIVES TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY!

YOU HAVE IT BACKWARDS!

USE MY TAIL TO TICKLE YOUR TEETH!
AND THEN USE ME TO PLUCK THEM OUT!
I'LL SPIT ON YOUR FACE AND MAKE IT CLEAN! WE TAKE GOOD CARE OF JUHJONA JIM-MAN.
I DON'T WANT HELP CLEANING UP!
AND I CERTAINLY DIDN'T NEED YOU WATCHING ME GO TO THE BATHROOM!
IT WAS FUNNY!
NO IT WASN'T!
JONAAAAAAH...
COME TO BED, JONAH.
I--I THINK I'D PREFER TO STAND.
YOU CAN'T STAND ALL NIGHT.
WE'LL DAMN WELL SEE ABOUT THAT...
tap tap tap
HUH?

HOT FROGG

HEY, JONAH.

A FIRE BAT...OR SOMETHING.

I'LL COME TO BED SOON.

PROMISE?

S-SURE.

>SHUDDER<

PETER?

WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?

I'VE GOT A PLAN TO GET US OUT OF HERE.

DOES IT INVOLVE YOU EATING A PIECE OF FRUIT? BECAUSE THEY *REALLY* WANT YOU TO EAT A PIECE OF FRUIT.

THAT'S HOW BEN WANTS TO *STEAL MY SOUL.* WHICH SOUNDS *IMPOSSIBLE* AND *ABSURD,* BUT DOWN HERE--

--MAYBE NOT SO MUCH.

EXACTLY. BUT I'M MORE INTERESTED IN BEN'S ATTACK ON NEW YORK CITY. THEY MUST HAVE SOME WAY TO TRAVEL FROM *HERE* TO *THERE.*

TOMORROW, WATCH FOR MY SIGNAL.

HOWEVER THEY'RE DOING IT, WE'RE GONNA *CATCH A RIDE.*

BUT FIRST, I'M GONNA HAVE TO REPLACE MY COSTUME. ANY CHANCE YOU HAVE A THIMBLE?

HNNNG... STUPID DEMONS...

SOB

I AM A HERO.

AH, WHAT HATH WE HERE?

WHAT HAS BECOME OF ME BROTHER SMALL?

MAIL

SURELY YE WISH YOU'D GIVEN FOLLOW INTO THE BUSINESS OF MAGIC NOW.

NEVER. I HAVE A NEW BUSINESS! THE BUSINESS OF *KICKING EVIL IN THE FACE, CHEST, NECK,* AND *HEAD.* I WANT TO BE A GOOD GUY LIKE PARKER.

BUT LIMBO ISN'T READY. SO I DON'T GET ANY FANCY POWERS THEY'RE HANDING OUT.

HMMM. MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU.

WHAT? WHY YOU DO THAT?

BECAUSE THE HELP I'M THINKIN' OF JUST MIGHT KILL YOU TOO.

EITHER WAY, I'M GONNA END UP BEIN' DAD'S FAVORITE.

MAIL

COME ON.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

I HATH HAD TO MAKE YE SMALL BECAUSE ME SHARE OF THE *SUBSTANCE* IS MEAGER!

IT FEELS LIKE ONE OF YOUR JOKES, IS ALL I'M SAYING.

REST YER DIM LITTLE HEAD. I'LL MAKE YE BIG AGAIN ONCE ME MAGIC TAKES HOLD.

REMEMBER THIS GUY FROM VENOM #13? --EIDETIC AL

ᚠᚹᛗᛜ
ᛟᚢᚠᛊᚠᛉ
ᛞᛗᛞᚱᚺ
ᛁᚹᛊᛜ!

SPOOSH!

WHAT YOU *DO?!* I SUPPOSED TO PUT CLOTHES ON! NOT CLOTHES PUT *ME* ON!

YOU GOT IT *BACKWARDS!* YOU--

HA HA HA HA HA!

LISTEN UP!

DAILY

I'VE GOT A HOT LEAD ON A STORY! RED-HOT!

ARE WE THE TYPE OF CREW THAT GETS SCOOPED ON A RED-HOT STORY?!

NO!

GIVE US THE LEAD, JAY JAYMAN!

NOT US!

OKAY. THIS IS DEADLY SERIOUS.

APPARENTLY, SOME DEMONS HAVE BEEN ALLOWED TO GO TO THE REAL NEW YORK CITY.

Gasp!

I KNOW. INSTEAD OF DRESSING IN A SUIT AND TIE EVERY MORNING, THEY'RE OUT HUNTING HUMANS. MAKING THEM SCREAM. MAKING THEM CRY.

WORD IS, THAT'S ALL THESE HUMANS DO. SCREAM AND CRY AND BLEED. GOOD THING THAT'S NOT APPEALING TO ANY OF US.

NO. NOT... US.

YEAH, WHO WOULD WANT TO DO...THAT?

NOT ME...

NOW I'M LOOKING FOR A FEW BRAVE, BRAVE REPORTERS TO SHINE A LIGHT ON THIS INJUSTICE.

REPORTERS WHO WILL SLEUTH AND INVESTIGATE, BUT NEVER JOIN IN ON THESE HEINOUS ACTIONS, WHICH WE'VE ALL AGREED WOULD BE NO FUN AT ALL.

I'M GOING!

GET OUT OF MY WAY!

THIS IS MY STORY, YOU #@%&!

MOVE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT WORKED.

I CAN. IT WASN'T HARD AT ALL TO GET INSIDE THEIR HEADS.

LEAVE

I...BET.

WHAT ABOUT PETER?

HE WAS ABLE TO MAKE IT OUT. BUT DON'T WORRY...

...HE SENT FOR ME.

STAY CLOSE.

WE CAN FOLLOW THE DEMONS JONAH RILED UP ALL THE WAY HOME.

SPIDER-MAN!

WHAT?

OH BOY.

HELLO, *CRAWLWALLER!*

NOT EVEN CLOSE.

DO YOU HAVE THE BRAVERY TO FACE *THE INSIDIOUS SIX?*

SIGH SURE.

HAVE A TASTE OF GOREPION'S STING-TAIL!

RUN!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

KRAK

NNNGH!

DOES THIS REMIND YOU OF HOME, CRAWL-WALLER?!

IS THIS HOW YOU LIKE TO SPEND YOUR DAYS?

OH, YEAH...

...WHAT A BLAST.

THUD

CAREFUL WITH THAT THING. SOMEONE COULD LOSE AN EYE.

NO #$%&.

NOT SO FAST!

SNATCH

HUH?

HOW DOES THIS KEEP GETTING *WEIRDER?*

THEY SAID THEY DIDN'T NEED ANOTHER *PARKER...*

...THAT I HAD IT *BACKWARDS.*

SO SAY HELLO TO **REK-RAP.**

PETER

DO
UNDERS

JB
JB
Hanna
FROM!

WAIT HERE.

MADELYNE, WE MADE A TRUCE SO YOU'D HELP US END LIMBO'S *INVASION OF NEW YORK...*

...AND YOU WANT US TO *WAIT?*

IF I'M TO CLEAN UP *YOUR* HOUSE, I MUST FIRST CLEAN UP *MINE.*

BEN?

MADDIE! HOW'S IT GOING? WHO'D HAVE THOUGHT IT WOULD BE SO HARD TO GET SPIDER-MAN TO EAT AN APPLE, *HUH?* BUT HEY, IF THAT'S HOW WE GET MY MEMORIES BACK, I'M IN IT FOR THE LONG HAUL.

STOP. PLEASE.

IT'S OVER.

W-WHAT?

JEAN, SHE...

...SHE SHOWED ME UNCOMMON KINDNESS.

SHE GAVE TO ME, ***FREELY***, ALL HER PRECIOUS MEMORIES OF ***RAISING MY SON.***

TH-THAT'S ***GREAT!***

A-AND, BELIEVE ME, PETER'S ***CLOSE*** TO BREAKING. I MEAN, HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE RIGHT NOW, BUT ONCE I PUT HIM IN HIS PLACE, HE'LL CAVE ***FOR SURE!***

NO. WHAT WE'VE DONE... IT HAS TO HAVE AN ***END.***

I HAVE TO STOP THIS.

STOP?! THE WAY I SEE IT, WE'VE ONLY COME HALFWAY!

OR DID WE AGREE TO FORGET ABOUT ME AS SOON AS YOU GOT WHAT YOU WANTED?!

WE WENT DOWN THIS ROAD TOGETHER, BEN. BUT WE TRAVELED IN A CARRIAGE PULLED BY MY GENEROSITY.

I HAVE COME TO THE END OF IT. I CAN'T HELP YOU ANYMORE.

MY SCYTHE CARRIES AUTHORITY BUT ALSO RESPONSIBILITY. I CAN USE IT FOR WAR NO MORE. THIS IS OVER.

BECAUSE WHAT I NEED DOESN'T MATTER.

NO--

IT'S FUNNY. THIS REJECTION... THE BETRAYAL. IT DOESN'T EVEN HURT.

IT JUST FEELS LIKE HOME.

EVE, I HOPE YOU SEE THE WISDOM IN THIS.

IT'S OKAY. WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OURSELVES.

WE ALWAYS DO.

D-DID YOU JUST SAY YOUR NAME WAS *REK-RAP?*

YUP! YOU'LL *NEVER GUESS* WHERE I GOT IT FROM.

I'VE GUESSED IT AND I HATE IT.

TH-THAT'S ONE OF US!

A DEMON!

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO *BREAK* THE SPIDER, NOT DRESS UP LIKE HIM!

KILL THE SPIDER! KILL THE SPIDER!

YOU HEAR THAT, SPIDER-MAN? THE INSIDIOUS SIX HAVE TEAMED UP TO DEFEAT US!

WHAT DO YOU SAY WE START THIS OFF WITH SOME CLASSIC WEB-WHANGING?

WHAT?
YOU KNOW! WEB-WHANGING.
WEB... SLINGING?
SILLY WAY TO SAY IT, BUT SURE!
POW! POP! POP POP POW! POP!
THWANG
THWANG
THWANG
THWANG
THWANG
THWANG
THWANG
THWANG
THWANG
NO ONE WEB-WHANGS THE INSIDIOUS SIX!
JUST PUNCH THEM, OKAY?
DONE!
IT'S WALL-CRAWLING TIME!

GYAAAH!

A-ARE WE THE WALL?

YUP!

AND I CAN'T FORGET ABOUT MY *WELL-KNOWN SPIDEY-SPRANGER!*

GOK!

SPRAWK!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, REK-RAP!

PLEASE STOP!

YOU GOT IT, BUD!

HONK

THE X-MEN MARCH WITH ME. SEE THAT THEY HAVE WHAT THEY NEED.

I WILL COMMAND MY TROOPS BACK TO LIMBO PERSONALLY.

YES, YOUR MAJESTY.

HEAVY IS THE HEAD THAT WEARS THE CROWN.

YES. AND I SHOULD KNOW.

I'VE HELD A FEW.

CROWNS OR *HEADS?*

MY DEAR GIRL, YOU'LL NEVER HOLD THE ONE WITHOUT COLLECTING YOUR SHARE OF THE OTHER.

BUT YOU ***KNOW*** THIS. I SEE IT IN YOUR EYES.

I BELIEVE IN YOU, EVE. WHATEVER YOU DECIDE TO DO NEXT WILL BE ***MIGHTY*** AND ***TERRIFYING.***

I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND.

WHAT IS THIS?

YOU-HAVE-SOMETHING-FRANKEN-EVE-WANT

SOMETHING-BETTER-THAN-CROWN

HURK!

AIEEEEEE!

DON'T-SCREAM-LADY

I-LET-YOU-KEEP-HEAD

BUT MAYBE YOUR POWER DESERVES SOMEONE WITH A LITTLE *LESS* RESPONSIBILITY.

PEW BANG THWAM SHWONK!

REK-RAP, BUDDY! IF YOU'RE GONNA MAKE A SOUND EVERY TIME, *PICK ONE!*

YOU GOT IT, CHAMP!

AND KEEP THROWING PUNCHES! WE'VE GOTTA CLEAR A PATH OUT OF HERE!

THOK!

GYAAAH! BAD TIME TO BE A GIANT FACE!

WUP!

JONAH! ROBBIE! THOSE DEMONS ARE LEADING US RIGHT TO THE PORTAL!

MOVE!

OUT OF MY WAY!

HUMANS!

I'M NOT A HUMAN! I'M A DEMON GOBLIN JUST LIKE YOU, CHICKENHEAD!

NOW ARE YOU GONNA MOVE OR AM I GONNA BITE YOUR #@%& HEAD OFF?!

MY MISTAKE!

SORRY...

HA! HE THINKS I'M ONE OF THEM.

I...DON'T THINK THAT'S SOMETHING TO BE PROUD OF.

STAY CLOSE, REK-RAP!

OR RUN AWAY FROM ME AS FAST AS YOU CAN.

NOT POSITIVE WHAT MY PREFERENCE IS, FRANKLY.

YOU'RE STILL HERE...

THOUGHT I'D TRY TO CONVINCE PETER ONE LAST TIME. *BEG* MAYBE. BUT NO...

...AS SOON AS MADDIE CALLED IT OFF, THE TREE *ROTTED OUT.* HOLLOW. JUST LIKE MY MIND.

GUESS ON TOP OF EVERYTHING, I *FORGOT* WHO WAS IN CHARGE.

YES. WHO *WAS* IN CHARGE.

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?

WHERE DO YOU THINK?

ALL OF LIMBO'S LEADERS HAVE A WEAPON. A SYMBOL OF THEIR AUTHORITY.

IF THEY LOSE IT, WELL... THEY LOSE THAT AUTHORITY.

TAKE IT.

AND THEN TAKE WHATEVER YOU WANT.

WE *DESERVE* IT, DON'T WE? FOR ALL THE PAIN.

NOT AS MUCH AS THEY DESERVE WHAT YOU'LL DO WITH IT.

FOR US.

ZZ

ZZZZZZZZZT

GGAYYYARRRGHH!

LIMBO SHALL BE RULED...

...BY THE ONE WHOSE PAIN IS GREATER.

ALL HAIL KING

CHASM!

OUT OF THE WAY! WE WANNA GO NEW YORK TOO!

NO! QUEEN SAY WE ALL COMING BACK!

THERE IT IS. OUR PORTAL HOME.

I DID IT!

NOT HOW I'D PUT IT.

YOU'VE TRAVELED FAR...

...BUT NOT FAR ENOUGH TO OUTRUN THE *GRAVE GOBLIN.*

AND THE *GOREPION!*

ENOUGH! IF WE ALL SAY OUR NAMES, WE'LL BE HERE FOREVER.

... *DOCTOR OCTOBALL!*

KRAKEN THE HUNTER!

CIRCLE UP. WE'RE GONNA HAVE ONE SHOT AT--

FORGET YOUR CITY. IT IS *DAMNED.*

YOU CONDEMNED IT TO HELL WHEN YOU REFUSED ME YOUR SOUL.

CONGRATS ON MAKING YOURSELF *EVEN WEIRDER*, BEN.

BUT IF YOU WANNA MAKE THIS ABOUT *ME* AND *YOU*...

...LET'S MAKE IT ABOUT ME AND YOU!

KRAK

THAT'S NOT HOW A PEASANT APPROACHES HIS KING.

THAT'S MY SIDEKICK, YOU SICK--

GAK!

YOU HANG OUT WITH THIS GUY, BUT I'M THE WEIRD ONE.

IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE.

HE HOLDS THE SCYTHE!

IS THIS OUR GOBLIN KING?

YES. AND TOGETHER, WE WILL TAKE WHAT THEY WOULD NEVER GIVE US.

TODAY, WE MARCH ON THE OVERLANDS!

CENTRAL PARK.

S-STOP...

YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE.

NOW I'LL *NEVER* *STOP.*

SHOOM

THE END

DID THEY LEAVE?

YEP. YOU OKAY?

NOPE.

SO THE BAD GUY IS...

A LOT STRONGER. FASTER. AND HAS A DEMON ARMY.

NO...

...HE HAS *MY* ARMY. AND WE RIDE TO *TAKE IT BACK.*

EXCUSE ME, WHO IS *THAT?*

I'M REK-RAP!

THE WEB-WHIPPING WALL-PRANCER!

PLEASE. IGNORE HIM.

DONE.

WILL YOU JOIN US?

US?

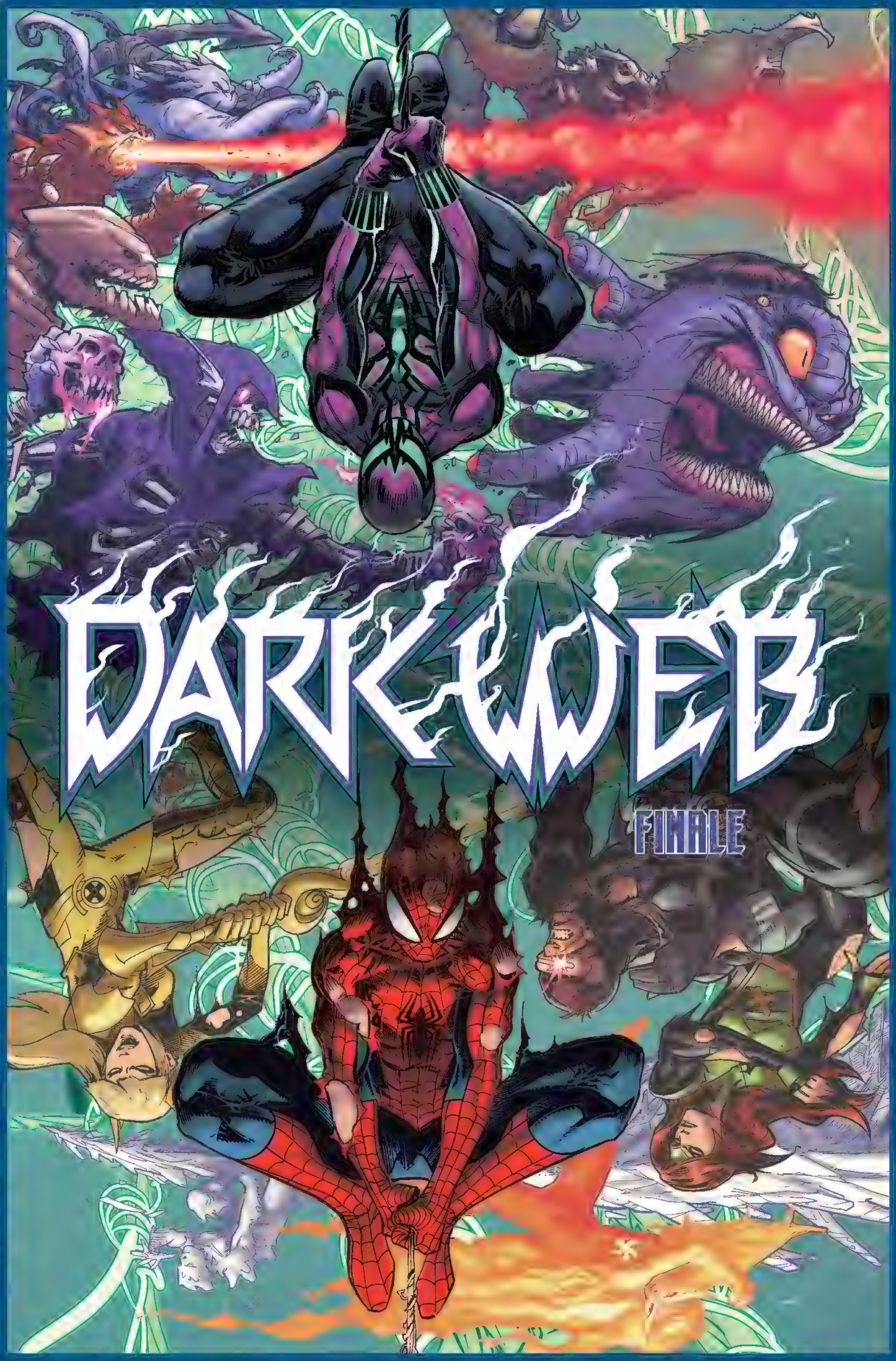
US.

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

YOU'RE J
RD PERSC
CHEDUL
FOR.

TO
YO
THI
SH

DARK WEB FINALE



J KNOW
OU DID
R AUNT
Y?

NEW YORK CITY.
Current Limbo Annex.

ANYONE GOT ANY MAIL?

REMEMBER THE LAST TIME WE WERE ON BROADWAY FOR CHRISTMAS?

DID WE *EVER* HAVE A CHRISTMAS IN NEW YORK, BEN?

I DON'T KNOW. THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A DREAM.

TIME IS GETTING WEIRD AROUND US, ISN'T IT, JANINE? THINGS ARE HARDER TO PIN DOWN.

LIKE WE'RE CARRYING A LITTLE BIT OF *LIMBO* AROUND *INSIDE US.*

YEAH. LIKE THAT. BUT EVEN THEN, I'M ALMOST POSITIVE WE NEVER HAD MUCH MONEY FOR PRESENTS.

YOU'RE RIGHT. BUT THIS YEAR, WE REALLY *SPOILED* OURSELVES.

WE GOT EACH OTHER THE SAME THING. *NEW YORK CITY.*

YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE, *KING CHASM.*

HAPPY HOLIDAYS, *HALLOWS' EVE.*

WHAT'S NEXT?

I KNOW THIS USUALLY HAPPENS *AFTER* THE WAR IS OVER, BUT WHAT THE HELL...

LET'S GIVE THEM A PARADE.

CHASM STOLE THE *SCYTHE OF SORROWS* AND, WITH IT, *MY THRONE.*

HE'S *MINE!*

I'M SORRY, DIDN'T YOU HELP GET US *INTO* THIS MESS?

BEN WANTS *ME.* AND I'M GONNA GIVE HIM JUST WHAT HE WANTS.

YOU GONNA WADE INTO THIS?

NOT A CHANCE.

YOU DO NOT WANT TO BE ON MY BAD SIDE, SPIDER-MAN.

ARE YOU SAYING WE'RE *NOT* ON YOUR BAD SIDE?!

WHAT SIDE ARE WE CURRENTLY ON, MADELYNE?! BECAUSE IT SEEMS PRETTY BAD!

LIMBO IS A *WILDERNESS* OF *PAIN!* I WON'T APOLOGIZE BECAUSE YOUR WORLD SAW A SMALL FRACTION OF IT! BUT BELIEVE THAT I AM TRYING TO HELP YOU NOW...

YOUR CLONE IS TEN TIMES STRONGER THAN THE LAST TIME HE BEAT YOU. WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN WIN *NOW?*

BECAUSE HE HATES ME SO MUCH IT MAKES HIM STUPID.

OR DID YOU THINK HIS PLAN TO TAKE ME TO LIMBO AND FEED ME FRUIT WAS EVIL-GENIUS STUFF?

...

YOU HAVE A POINT.

IF YOU SAY WE'RE ON THE SAME TEAM NOW... I CAN ACCEPT THAT.

BUT I HAVE TO DO THIS.

WITH ME! REK-RAP! HIS OTHER WEB-GUY!

=SIGH=

SURE.

AND, *AH...* WE'RE...

GOING HOME.

THANK GOD.

HMMM. CHASM LEADS AN ARMY OF TREASONOUS DEMONS. I SUPPOSE I CAN BUSY MYSELF SHOWING THEM MY *DISPLEASURE.*

I HOPE EVERYONE IS READY FOR *A FIGHT.*

AH, THAT'S MY CUE.

A *FIGHT* WE CAN DO.

AH--HEE HEE HEE HEE!

MOVE UP! MARCH ON YOUR NEW CITY!

IT'S ALL OURS!

MAKE WAY FOR YOUR KING!

AIEEEEEE!

DID YOU SEE ME? DID I DO GOOD?

GRAGH!

SSSHHKZARRKK!

HI. WE'RE YOUR NEIGHBORS.
CAN YOU KEEP IT DOWN?
THE X-MEN.
AS GOOD A PLACE TO START AS ANY.
INSIDIOUS SIX...KILL THEM.
YES, KING!
WE'LL MAKE A FEAST OF THEIR BLOOD!
YOU HEAR THAT?!
LET'S PUT THESE *FREAKS* TO BED *HUNGRY!*

LOOK!
IT'S HER!
THE FALLEN QUEEN!
I THINK SHE WANTS HER *SCYTHE* BACK.
KILL HER!
AH, POOR BABY.
I'M GLAD YOU ACCEPTED THE INVITATION TO JOIN ME.
I MADE MANY MISTAKES DURING THE COURSE OF THIS *MISADVENTURE.* BUT I HAVE TO SAY...
...YOU'RE MY FAVORITE.
BZZHHHHHHH

GYAAAAAAHHHH!

BZZZHAAARRRRRRRRRRR

THIS IS MY FRIEND EDDIE BROCK.

BEDLAM!

AH, **RIGHT.** I TOOK HIS MEMORIES AWAY, YOU SEE, AND MUCH TO MY SURPRISE...

...HE LIKED IT.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR *YOU*, IT'S NOT THE ONLY THING HE LIKES.

HAVE FUN, BEDLAM.

WHAT A GIFT

GAK!

AIEEEEE--

TO EXHAUST MYSELF IN YOUR MURDER!

BUT I DON'T TIRE YET!

BZZZZZZZZZZZZZZZRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRZZZZZZZZZ

FOCUS THE TROOPS ON THE *FALLEN QUEEN*. SHOW HER LIMBO'S ARMY NOW FOLLOWS ME.

SEND EVERYONE!

YES, MY LORD!

WOW, YOU DID GET *BIG*, DIDN'T YOU?

BIG AND WEIRD.

HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE.

HUH?

WHO'S WEIRD?! IS THERE SOME WEIRDO AROUND?!

OH. RIGHT.

WHAT CAN I SAY? I WAS A *GOOD INFLUENCE* ON ONE OF THESE DEMONS.

SURE, SURE. I'M JUST FEELING OUT OF PLACE.

LEAST I COULD DO IS *WEIRD UP* TOO.

GRRR

YOU FIGHT LIKE ONE WHO DOESN'T KNOW SHE'S PREY!

I'VE HEARD THAT.

YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANT A *VINE GUN?!* THEY WORK GREAT!

HEY, MAN, I'LL HEAR THE PITCH LATER-- I'M BUSY.

HNNNGH!

HEE HEE HEE! YOU'RE HOT LIKE THE SUN, *FIRE GIRL!*

THANKS FOR KEEPING MY FOOD *WARM* FOR ME!

I DON'T GET IT!

ME. I'M HIS FOOD.

OH. STUPID.

HEY!

HAHAHA! WHAT IS THIS, A *BRAIN MASSAGE--?*

ZAPP

AAAIEEEEE!

SCOTT, THIS IS TAKING TOO LONG! THEY'RE HOLDING THE LINE!

AGREED. *MAGIK!*

I CAN TAKE HIM!

ILLYANA.

FINE!

PLAYTIME'S OVER.

WHA--?

NO! YOU LOOKED SO TASTY YYYY!

GO HUNGRY, FREAK!

WHERE'S ALEX?!

YOUR APPETITE FOR DESTRUCTION IS *COPIOUS*, BEDLAM, BUT I TRUST YOU'RE SATIATED.

MORE!

MADDIE!

IS THIS GUY BOTHERING YOU?

HA HA HA HA HA!

DON'T LAUGH AT HIM. HE *TRIES*.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M LAUGHING AT.

LOOK.

EVERY *DEMON* IN *LIMBO* BEARING DOWN ON US?

YEAH! HA HA HA HA!

YOU HAVE A STRANGE SENSE OF HUMOR.

CROWD-CLEAVE FORMATION, X-MEN!

MOVE UP AND FORM A WEDGE!

WE'VE GOT YOU, MADDIE!

TH-THANK YOU.

OF COURSE. YOU'RE FAMILY.

MOVE UP!

LITTLE DOGGIE GONNA WIN BEST IN SHOW...*THE PUNCHED-IN-THE-FACE SHOW!*

AM I DOING THE JOKES RIGHT?!

THE DULLARD REQUIRES A BIT MORE *MUSCLE.*

YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR, BEN!

WAPP!

IT'S TIME TO STOP!

TWIPP?

YANK!!

HURK!

FLIP!

SPINNNN

PETEY-BOY!

STOP SPINNING MY SWEET LITTLE SPIDEY-MAN!

YOU WOULDN'T SHARE YOUR LIFE WITH ME, PETER.

BUT NOW I HAVE *YOUR CITY!*

YOUR *LIFE* HAS NO MORE *USE.*

KIND OF REGRETTING ALL THAT "CHASM IS MINE" TALK.

HURK!

IN THE END...I HAVE *EVERYTHING.*

AND YOU HAVE *NOTHING.*

THERE ARE SOME THINGS YOU CAN'T STEAL FROM A MAN, BEN.

LIKE HIS *FRIENDS.*

OH, THANK GOD.

I HEARD THE DRAMATIC ENTRANCE AND I WAS *POSITIVE* IT WAS GOING TO BE THE *AVENGERS.*

BUT IT'S JUST TWO LOSERS I'VE ALREADY DEALT WITH. *WHEW!*

DON'T LOVE HOW HE'S TALKING ABOUT US, MS. MARVEL.

LET'S SHUT THEM UP.

AH, WELL. I MIGHT AS WELL GET A *MEAL* OUT OF THE DEAL.

FALSE QUEEN!
CHAINING US WITH YOUR SCYTHE!
WE BOW TO THE KING NOW!
SO THE QUEEN MUST DIE!
Hnnn...
MADDIE!
X-MEN! HURRY--
DON'T--
DON...
SSSSSSSSSSSS
SHHHZARRRR
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT.
THEY'RE BOWING.
HELL, I ALMOST TOOK A KNEE.
THERE...
THAT'S SO MUCH BETTER.
ANYONE WHO BELIEVES IT IS A SCYTHE THAT MAKES ME DANGEROUS, COME FORWARD.
SO I MAY EAT YOUR FACE.
IS...IS THAT...?
THE GOBLIN QUEEN.

YOU MADE A MISTAKE ATTACKING ME, REILLY...

BAM

BAM

"ATTACKING" YOU?

I KICKED THE #$%& OUT OF YOU!

BAM

BAM

BAM

NEVER BEEN MORE HAPPY TO SEE THOSE *PUMPKIN BOMBS!*

JUST "BOMBS," THANKS.

OOH, RIGHT...

HSSSSSS!

MISS! MISS!

YOUR ARMS ARE MISSHAPEN AND STRETCHING ALL OVER THE PLACE, MISS!

YEP, GOT IT...

...THANKS!

POW!

YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH FRIENDS?

ALL THE *DEMONS* OF *LIMBO* ARE AT MY *COMMAND!*

WERE.

ALL THE DEMONS OF LIMBO *WERE* AT YOUR COMMAND.

LET ME GET IN HERE BEFORE THINGS GET CROWDED.

I JUST LOVE USING THIS THING.

GAAAH!

HOW ABOUT WE GIVE THIS GUY THREE FLAVORS OF HURT.

ZHOOOOOOOOOOOM!

GAAAHH!

BEN!

OW.

L-LOOKS LIKE I REALLY *PISSED* THEM OFF THIS TIME, JANINE. THEY'RE THROWING EVERYTHING THEY GOT.

THEN WE THROW IT BACK.

GET UP.

I NEVER WANTED YOU TO--

I WAS SUPPOSED TO *PROTECT* YOU...

JANINE... WE'RE NOT GONNA WIN THIS.

I DON'T CARE.

I'LL NEVER LEAVE YOU, BEN.

I KNOW...

I'M SORRY, JANINE.

BEN! NO!
DON'T YOU DO THIS! DON'T--
SAFE TRAVELS.
OKAY, THEN...
WHERE WERE WE?
TAKE THE FALSE KING!
YOU THINK YOU CAN HURT ME?!
THOK
KRAK
I WAS BORN IN A BRIAR PATCH!
KRAK
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW PAIN?!
GUH!
GO AWAY!
THE HELL--
ALL OF YOU--
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT.

I SEE YOU, BEN REILLY.

I SEE YOUR PAIN.

AND I SEE YOU HAVE TO BE STOPPED.

AMEN.

HURK!

THAT'S BETTER.

GUH... GUH...

I...I'M SORRY, BEN. YOU LEFT US NO CHOICE.

I NEED A TRANSPORT TEAM. WE'RE TAKING CHASM INTO CUSTODY.

NO, I DON'T THINK YOU ARE.

UH... WHAT?

THIS MAN CARRIES A WOUND IN HIS SOUL. THE WOUND OF BEING *FORGOTTEN. REPLACED.* IT MARKS HIM AS *ONE* OF *MINE.*

HE'S *A CITIZEN OF LIMBO.*

MADDIE, HE HAS TO ANSWER FOR WHAT HE'S DONE.

AND HE WILL. IN A MANNER OF *MY* CHOOSING. I ASK YOU TO RESPECT MY WISHES, SCOTT

I ASK YOU TO SEE ME AS I SEE ME. THE *QUEEN OF LIMBO...* NOT A *NOTHING PERSON* RULING A *NOWHERE PLACE.*

WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?

I WANT BEN WHERE I CAN KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.

ANYTHING CAN BE SOLVED WITH A LITTLE *DIPLOMACY.*

WHY, SCOTT SUMMERS...

...I *THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER ASK.*

SPRING

YOU'RE NOT EVEN GOING TO *LOOK* AT ME?

I'VE BEEN RUNNING MYSELF RAGGED CLEANING UP YOUR MESS--I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND JANINE OR MY *DEMONIC SUPER-FAN*--

--BUT I STILL WANT TO KNOW YOU'RE OKAY.

OH, AND YOU HAD TO COME SO FAR TO DO IT.

BRAVO, *REAL* SPIDER-MAN. BRAVO.

I WANT TO HELP YOU. EVEN IF THEY'VE GOT YOU TRAPPED IN THIS PLACE. BUT GIVE ME *SOMETHING.*

LET ME KNOW THERE'S STILL SOME *BEN REILLY* IN THERE.

TIME'S UP!

COME ON! LET'S MOVE!

I'M SORRY, BUT WE DO HAVE RULES HERE.

NOT MY IDEA, BUT I HAD TO GIVE THEM SOMETHING.

SEEMS NICE IN THERE.

THE DEMONS I ASKED TO DEVISE HIS CELL HAD... CONFUSED IDEAS ABOUT WHAT CONSTITUTED TORTURE.

I MADE SURE OF IT.

YOU'RE BEING VERY KIND.

BEN FULLY CONFESSED TO LEADING THE ATTACK ON NEW YORK CITY. HIS REPENTANCE SHOULD BE REWARDED.

I'M THROUGH HOLDING GRUDGES.

MADDIE, SCOTT AND JEAN ARE HERE.

MADELYNE WHEN I'M WORKING, ALEX.

OH, RIGHT.

I TRUST YOU CAN SEE YOURSELF HOME.

YEAH, OF COURSE.

I KNOW THE AREA.

OUR KRAKOAN DELEGATES STEPPED IN TO HELP MOVE THINGS ALONG, BUT I'M STILL SURPRISED THE UNITED STATES WENT ALONG WITH IT.

I SIMPLY MADE IT CLEAR THAT IF RELATIONS WITH MY KINGDOM WEREN'T ***NORMALIZED***, THEY RISKED BECOMING ***MORE ABNORMAL*** NEXT TIME.

MADDIE, WE WANT TO SUPPORT YOU...BUT ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING?

FOR TOO LONG, LIMBO HAS HELD THE SPIRITS NO ONE WANTS TO FACE. THE PARTS OF US WE CONDEMN TO DARKNESS.

NOTHING HEALS IN DARKNESS.

I WILL OPEN MY ARMS TO THE REJECTED ONES. THE ONES WHO HAVE FALLEN SO FAR, THEY'VE BEEN STARVED OF LIGHT.

ALEX, WOULD YOU...?

OF COURSE, MADELYNE.

I WILL LEAD THEM OUT OF THE COLD. I WILL SHOW THEM THEY HAVE A HOME.

NO MORE HIDING.

ANYONE GOT ANY MAIL?

LIMBO EMBASSY
TO NEW YORK CITY

THE END.

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.

YOU'RE J
RD PERSO
CHEDUL
FOR.

T
YO
THI
SH
C

David Baldeón & Morry Hollowell DARK WEB #1 VARIANT

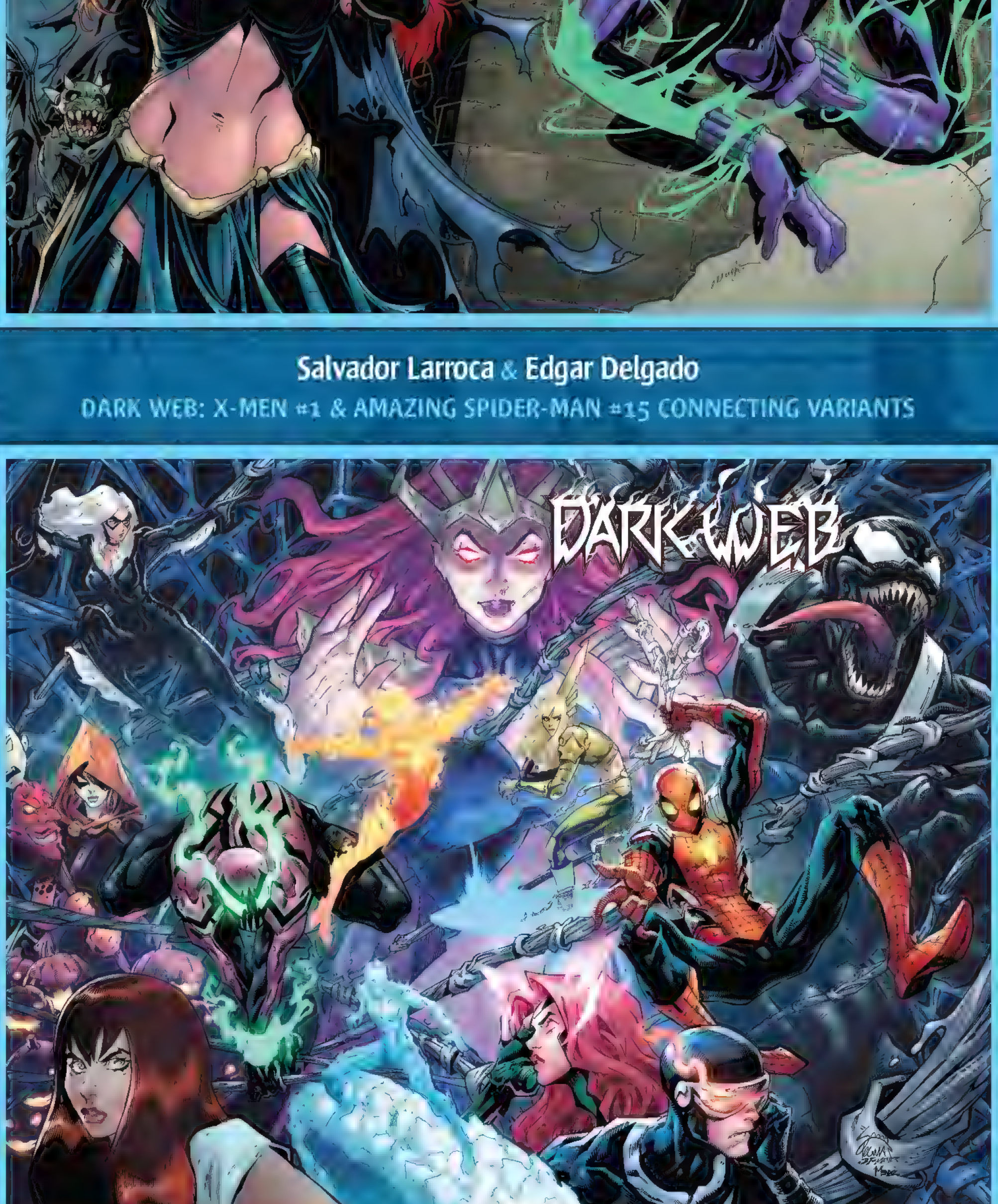
PETER PARKER!

DO
UNDERS

Peach Momoko DARK WEB #1 MARVEL UNIVERSE VARIANT

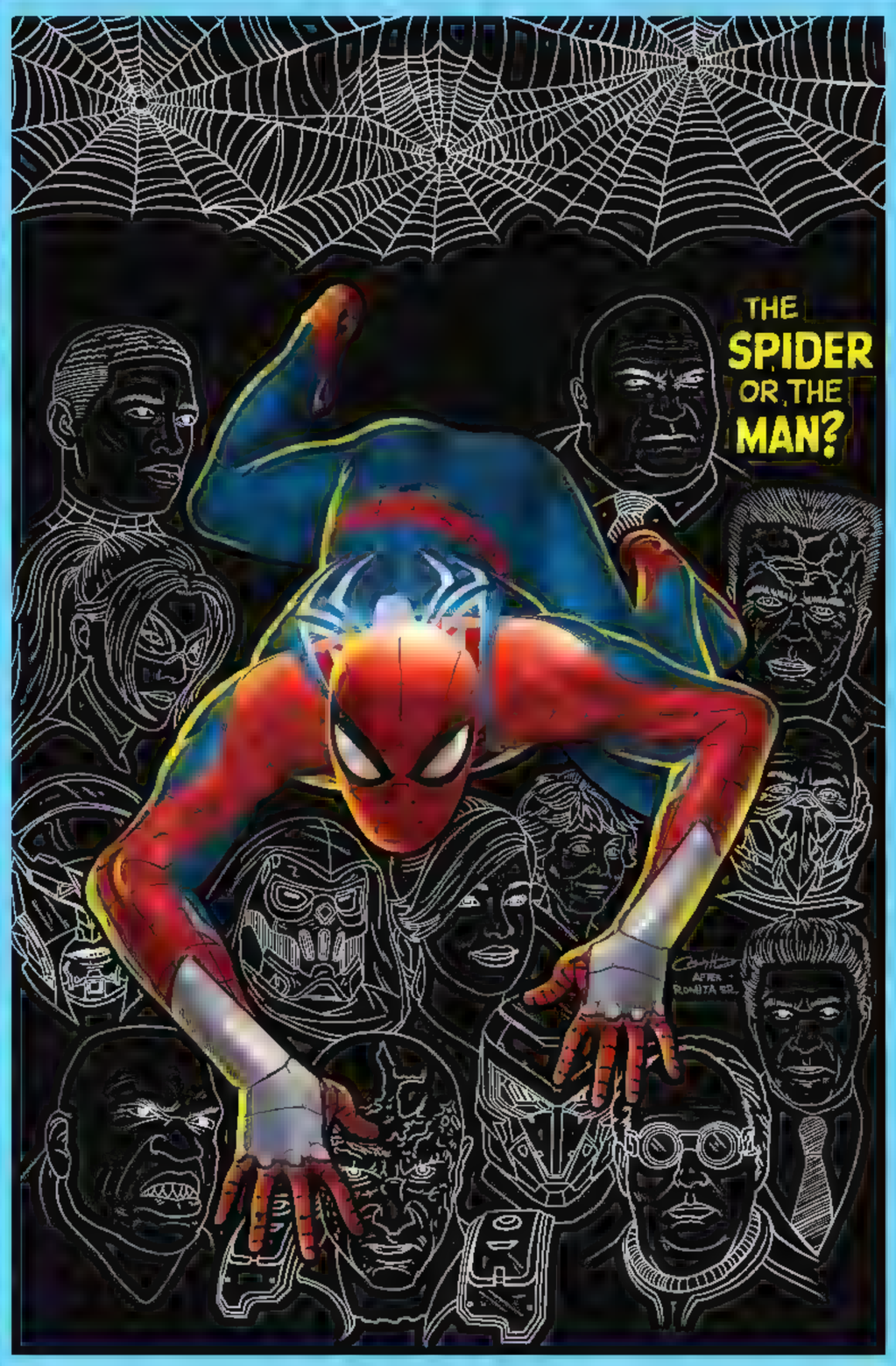
Salvador Larroca & Edgar Delgado

DARK WEB: X-MEN #1 & AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15 CONNECTING VARIANTS



Ryan Stegman, JP Mayer & Marcio Menyz

DARK WEB #1 WRAPAROUND VARIANT



Bobby Hernandez

DARK WEB #1 BEYOND AMAZING VARIANT

Ed McGuinness & Marcio Menyz

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15 VARIANT

Ed McGuinness & Marcio Menyz

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #15
DARK WEB VARIANT

Ed McGuinness & Marcio Menyz

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #16
DARK WEB VARIANT

Mark Bagley & Chris Sotomayor

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #16 VARIANT

Ryan Stegman, JP Mayer & Sonia Oback

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #16 DEMONIZED VARIANT

John Romita Jr., Scott Hanna & Marcio Menyz

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #17
CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT

Ed McGuinness, Cliff Rathburn & Marcio Menyz

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #17 VARIANT

Ed McGuinness, Cliff Rathburn & Marcio Menyz

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #18 VARIANT

Ryan Stegman, JP Mayer & Sonia Oback

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #18
CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT

Paco Medina & Federico Blee

DARK WEB FINALE VARIANT

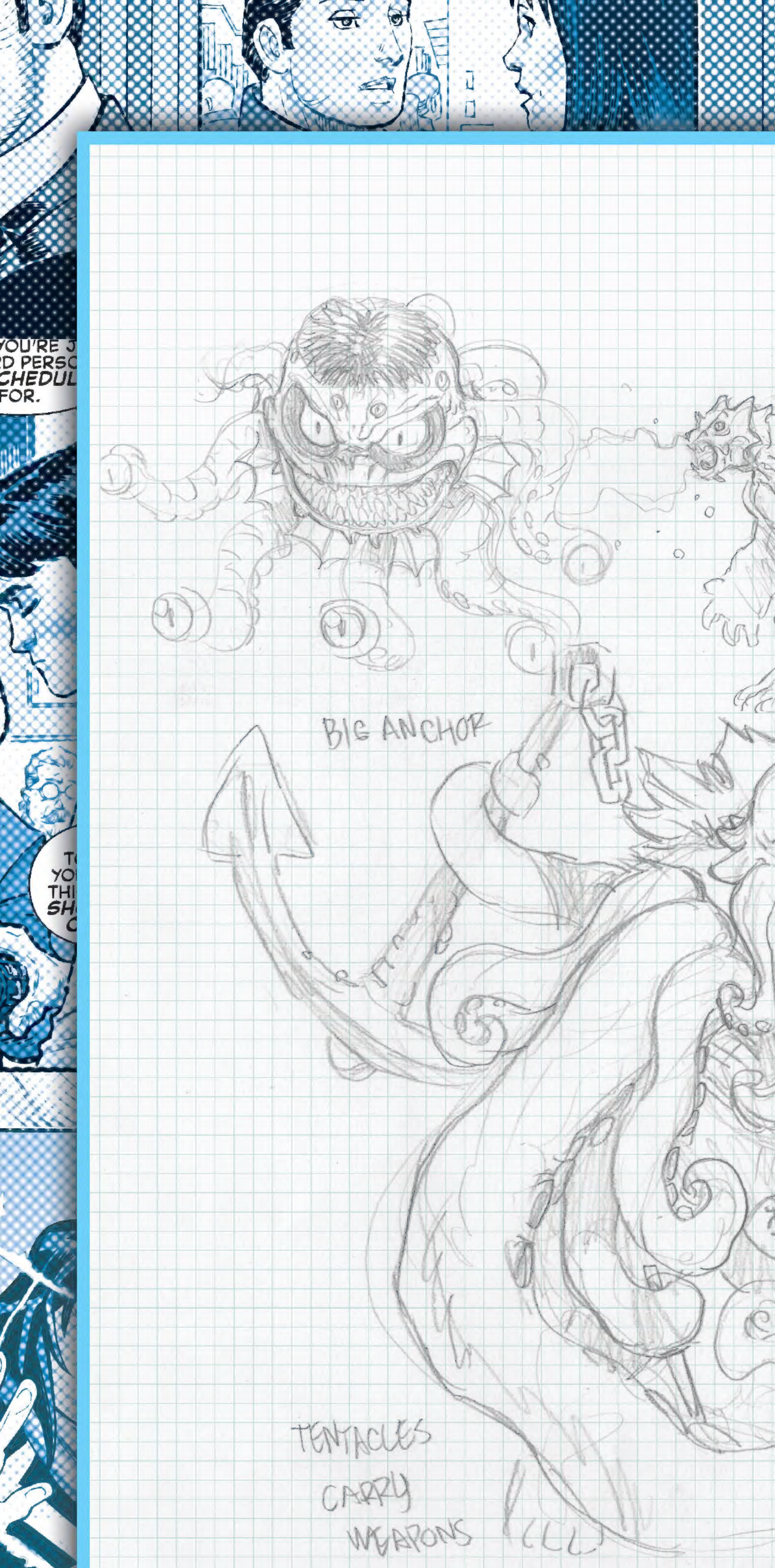
Peach Momoko

DARK WEB FINALE VARIANT

WAIT A MINUTE. I THINK THAT THING'S ALIVE.

IT'S RIGHT THERE IN THE NAME.

YOU'RE J
D PERSO
CHEDUL
FOR.



Ed McGuinness AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #17 DESIGN VARIANT

Ed McGuinness AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #18 DESIGN VARIANT

"The action possesses abundant energy as it pulls readers' eyes across the page." – ComicBook.com

MARVEL'S TWO MOST INFAMOUS CLONES ARE BACK TO TAKE WHAT'S THEIRS!

BEN REILLY AND MADELYNE PRYOR HAVE HAD ENOUGH – and they're reigniting the Inferno! And as Chasm and the Goblin Queen spin their dark web over New York City, Spider-Man and the X-Men are not ready for what's coming! If Peter Parker is to survive this supernatural nightmare, he'll have to get through Venom, Chasm, Hallows' Eve and – when he finds himself trapped in Limbo – hordes of demons! But not your typical, run-of-the-mill demons – no, we're talking hellish versions of his rogues' gallery! Can Spidey somehow make it home to rejoin the fight and stop Chasm and the Goblin Queen?! And how will Limbo change the landscape of NYC forever?!

COLLECTING ***AMAZING SPIDER-MAN (2022) #15-18***, ***DARK WEB #1***, ***DARK WEB FINALE*** AND MATERIAL FROM ***FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2022: SPIDER-MAN/VENOM*** – BY ZEB WELLS, JOHN ROMITA JR., ED McGUINNESS, ADAM KUBERT, FRANCESCO MORTARINO, SCOTT HANNA, CLIFF RATHBURN, MARCIO MENYZ, FRANK MARTIN, ERICK ARCINIEGA AND GURU-eFX.

T

MARVEL